

It may have been given out by the government to inspire public confidence in the federal arms.

## Lord Ballyrot in Slangland



On an overland motoring trip, old chap, we suffered a sudden paucity of petrol for our motive power. At a village repairing establishment our request for a supply of gasoline-oil was answered in this fashion:

"What's the matter, all out o' speed syrup? Hey, Peter, go grab a firkin of whiz cologne and feed it in the stomach of this devil-phaeton. Believe me, folks, we've got the real John D. hair tonic, the hurry glue that makes you knock the grease spots off the horizon and catch up with yourselves comin' back."

My word!

Gay ones of Paree have their hose painted to match hat and frock. Oh joy! 'tis but one more step to painting one's shanks, which is cheap.

## SITUATION IN COPPER MINE DISTRICT IS BAD

Calumet, Mich., July 28.—Situation throughout copper country is very bad today.

Fifteen thousand striking miners are sullen.

State soldiery are on guard around all the mines.

Striking miners began organized mass picketing in earnest today.

Men in groups of five to twenty paraded around all the mines, determined that no one should work.

It is thought the mining companies will put men to work soon, as they will suffer a big loss unless fires and pumps are attended to at once.

The attempt to break the strike with imported scabs is sure to be the beginning of trouble.

Many of the strikebreakers recruited by the mine owners yesterday were won over to the strikers by the pickets.

The miners want peace, and will do everything in their power to see that peace is kept. But the presence of the soldiers, their perpetual threat, is an ever-present aggravation to the men, likely to cause a blaze of trouble at any moment.

The store of a merchant who refused credit to strikers was burned down by strike sympathizers.

There was an exchange of stones between soldiers on a train and miners by the roadside near Marquette. No one was hurt.

The company officials held conferences today. They will not say what action they decided on. Yesterday they put up the old gag that the free libraries and baths they have given the miners out of the goodness of their hearts more than makes up for the difference in pay here and elsewhere.

"Why didn't you send your man to mend my electric bell?" "He did go, madam; but, as he rang three times and got no answer, he decided that there was nobody at home."